

The Paducah Daily Sun

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PADUCAH, KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 27, 1902.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

GOES TO CONGRESS

Congressman Charles K. Wheeler Leaves Tomorrow Night.

He Says Everybody Likes the Next Speaker of the House Mr. Cannon.

CLEVELAND A DEAD DUCK

Congressman Charles K. Wheeler leaves tomorrow for Washington to round out the end of his last term as congressman from this district. He expects the session to be dull one and will probably not be absent from his law practice here very long.

"I think 'Uncle Joe' Cannon has a walk-over for the speakership of the house," he said today to a reporter. "He is a very fine man and one liked by both sides. In fact everybody likes him. While he will be speaker, Dallzell, a very able man will doubtless be the house leader."

"Mr. Cannon is an honest man, if God ever made an honest man. He is simply unapproachable, and I am sure that it would be no exaggeration to say that since he went to congress 25 years ago he has saved the United States ten billions of dollars."

"I don't think there will be anything done to the tariff at this session. In fact Cannon's election will be a victory for the tariff men, for he is a high tariff man in every respect."

"There will probably, in my opinion, be nothing done with the trusts. You see congress cannot afford to distract them."

"This is about all that I know of public interest in connection with the coming session of congress. In my opinion practically nothing will be done."

In discussing the Democratic political situation, Congressman Wheeler declared that he would never vote for Grover Cleveland. That if he were nominated he would leave his party before he would vote for him. "I would not vote for any man, not even my own brother, for a third term," he explained. "This is one of the reasons, and I am confident is sufficient, why I would never vote for Mr. Cleveland. But I don't think he will ever be nominated."

JUST TALKED.

NO MEETING OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY LAST NIGHT.

There was no meeting of the McCracken County Medical society last night, as both the president, Dr. Holland, and Secretary Horace Rivers were absent. Several doctors got together yesterday afternoon and decided to hold a meeting in the office of Dr. P. H. Stewart, but there were so few members in attendance that the meeting was declared off. The doctors sat in the office several hours and discussed important cases, but the meeting will not be recorded. The next regular meeting night will be on Wednesday two weeks from date, and will be held in the offices of Dr. J. T. Reddick. A program will be arranged and all the business intended for last night's meeting will be transacted at the next meeting.

OFFICERS ELECTED

PLEASANT MEETING OF THE RETAIL GROCERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Retail Grocers' Association, which was a year old yesterday, celebrated at its hall over Oehlenschlaeger and Walker's. The regular business meeting was first held, at which Mr. Henry A. Petter was elected president. Mr. U. S. Walston vice president and Mr. W. H. Farley was re-elected secretary and Mr. Henry Kamleiter treasurer.

Mr. Farley, in recognition of his excellent services, was given a handsome gold-headed umbrella by the other members.

A delightful spread followed the business and all had an enjoyable time.

Messrs. W. F. Paxton and Frank Parker went to Nortonville this morning in the interest of their coal mines.

THANKSGIVING DAY

A Quiet Celebration in Paducah Marks the Anniversary.

Services at All the Churches and Everybody Enjoying a Holiday.

MANY STRANGERS ARE HERE

Thanksgiving day has been quietly celebrated in Paducah. Most of the people have enjoyed a holiday, and are thankful for that, if nothing else.

The banks and postoffice are closed, and most of the manufacturing concerns.

The schools closed yesterday until Monday morning next, and the stores closed at noon, thus giving all the clerks a holiday, as well as the proprietors.

In the forenoon there were services in most of the churches, and good congregations attended all of them.

The various public buildings were practically deserted and there were no courts. There was prevailing dullness everywhere, especially after noon.

The inmates of the various prisons and charitable institutions, as usual, enjoyed a good dinner and the prisoners in the lockup had a holiday as well as the customary good dinner.

The people have a great deal to be thankful for in Paducah, especially as the whole country is so prosperous and happy, with such excellent prospects for a continuation of it.

A great many strangers are in the city from the surrounding towns to spend the day and attend the opera and a large crowd is at The Kentucky this afternoon to attend the matinee.

"This is about all that I know of public interest in connection with the coming session of congress. In my opinion practically nothing will be done."

Mrs. Louise Maxwell and Miss Katherine Whitfield left this morning for Eddyville, where they will assist in Thanksgiving services at the state penitentiary. The services will be conducted by the Endeavor Society and there will be visitors from Hopkinsville, Kuttawa, Paducah and many other nearby cities in attendance. The Paducah visitors will return this afternoon late.

Courty Clerk Charles E. Graham is today observing Thanksgiving and his office was locked securely. Judge Lightfoot was not at his office and things at the court house came to a standstill this morning except a brief session of circuit court.

GUESS AGAIN.

SOCIAL PREPARED FOR THE Y. M. C. A. TONIGHT.

The arrangements for the "Guess Social" at the Y. M. C. A. tonight have been completed and Secretary Hanna thinks it will be a success in every particular.

He has made special arrangements for this affair and hopes that the attendance will be even larger than anticipated. There will be musical features, short addresses, recitations and a general informal social. The principal feature will be the guessing. There are two sets of questions of seven each, and prizes are offered for the successful guessers. There will be a basketball game and other athletic features.

Piano duet.
Violin solo—Miss Whitefield.
Recitation—Mrs. Dr. Duley.
Soprano solo—Mrs. Will Hopkins.

One of the attractions will be an exhibition basket-ball game between two association teams.

COLDEST YET.

TEMPERATURE WENT TO 29 LAST NIGHT IN PADUCAH.

Snow has been falling all forenoon, but the flakes melted as rapidly as they fell. There was a great change in the temperature last night, and the lowest recorded was 29 degrees, three below freezing point. There was considerable sleet on the ground this morning, but it soon melted. Ice was plentiful also. There was no weather report today, owing to its being a national holiday.

Mr. Charles T. Trueheart, of Louisville, is in the city today on business.

A Bogie Man Appears Among the Officers of Third Class Charter.



A JUBILEE ADDRESS

Rabbi Enelow Will be the Orator at Louisville for Celebration

His Church to Commemorate Its Sixtieth Anniversary January 12.

HIS RAPID RISE CONTINUES

The congregation of Temple Adas Israel at Louisville to which Rabbi H. G. Enelow went from here, is preparing to celebrate its sixtieth anniversary January 12. This is one of the largest and most influential Jewish churches in the country. During the years of the ministry of the lamented Adolph Moses his fame was carried far and wide. The original synagogue of this congregation was located on Fourth street, between Green and Walnut at Louisville and the present edifice was completed in 1867.

The Temple Adas Israel has always been prominent in American Judaism. Among its rabbis are some of the best known exponents of the reformed faith in this country. Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, of Sinai Temple of Chicago, whose erratic utterances have made him famous, was the immediate predecessor of Rabbi Moses. The career of Rabbi Moses is well known. His death was a distinct loss to American Judaism. Rabbi Enelow, who now fills the pulpit, is a brilliant young minister, and was until two years ago pastor of Temple Israel in Paducah, where he is still very popular, and is recognized as one of the coming divines in the United States.

Rabbi Enelow has been selected to deliver the jubilee address on January 11, and it is to be a master-piece of eloquence, if his friends' expectations are realized. The music is to be a feature and many members of the congregation who live elsewhere will gather at Louisville to assist in the celebration. Rabbi Enelow has rapidly risen since he left Paducah, and is now one of the most prominent and popular ministers in Louisville.

THE CITY'S TAXES

Over \$100,000 Spent Since June 1st Last.

The City Has Borrowed Extensively, Besides—No New Taxes Until June 1.

LESS THAN \$50,000 NOW DUE

The penalty on the second half of city taxes will be attached in a few days, December 1. There have been collected under the present tax levy \$100,948.51. This is divided as follows:

June	\$50,671.78
July	21,262.32
August	5,650.81
September	4,694.94
October	4,799.71
November	11,166.33

Total \$98,225.89

The penalties collected amount to \$350.47. The poll taxes collected amount to \$2,872.25. This is a total of over \$100,000, as stated above out of a possible \$145,000, and all of it has been expended already. In addition the city has been borrowing for some time past, and when all the taxes due the city on the present levy are in there will barely be enough to pay off the outstanding indebtedness, leaving no more money due until after June 1.

The new tax levy will be made some time in March, but the taxes collected will be on assessments of September 15 and it will be early in June before there are any new taxes in, after the remainder on the present levy is collected.

The tax levy called for about \$165,000 and owing to errors reduction and delinquents the city will fall \$20,000, and doubtless more, short of \$165,000.

YER CAIN'T DOWN HART

Hart bobs up with a

25 Year Guarantee on Silver Plated Ware, Spoons, Knives and Forks

We Guarantee to every Purchaser

"We Guarantee" To every purchaser that they are the best that can be produced by skilled workmen with latest machinery and best material. This guarantee is based upon a reputation for excellence and integrity in manufacture embracing a period of 50 years.

The Monogram Goods are guaranteed to wear 25 years in ordinary family use.

GEO. O. HART & SONS CO

IN BANDIT STYLE

Whole Town Terrorized in Ohio by Robbers Yesterday.

A Gang Makes a Raid in Michigan and Kills Assistant Postmaster.

NO ARRESTS WERE MADE

Akron, O., Nov. 27—Akron was yesterday the scene of a desperate attempt to rob the Exchange bank. The town was taken by the gang of safe blowers before daylight.

The robbers captured and bound the two night telephone operators and cut all the telephone wires leading out of the local exchange. They had bound and gagged a physician whose office is in the same block with the Exchange bank.

The first explosion of dynamite at the bank roused the citizens who hastened to the scene with firearms. Many shots were exchanged but the robbers escaped without any booty.

The bank building was badly wrecked. The gang escaped in a stolen rig.

FOUGHT OFF BY CITIZENS.

Warren, Mich., Nov. 27—Clint E. Osborne, assistant postmaster and proprietor of the general store in this village, was shot by one of a gang of robbers that entered the Warren bank and blew open the safe. The explosion aroused Osborne, who telephoned to one of his neighbors that he thought robbers were at work in either the bank or postoffice.

All the telephones in the village are connected at night, and it is thought that the robbers heard the bell in the bank ring and listened to the conversation. Osborne then started down the street and had gone but a short distance when one of the robbers, acting as an outside guard, shot him in the face with a charge of buckshot, killing him instantly. Then, without securing anything from the safe, the burglars fled.

Subscribe for The Sun.



THE DRIP, DRIP, DRIP

of water on the stone wears it away. The drip, drip, drip of nickles in a savings bank wears away a void in your finances.

Did you ever try it? Just a mite now and then put in a strong box soon grows to good proportions. Who misses a mite? It is easily spared. Suppose you try now to save a little. Probably you belong to the big army of spendthrifts and now would be a good time to start a new wrinkle, as the boys say.

Get one of our Home Savings Banks and put what small change in it you can spare and you will be surprised to see how it grows.

CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

Third and Broadway

Paducah, Ky.

WE PAY INTEREST ON DEPOSITS

Sam B. Gott's

Old Robinson County

The Best \$2.00 Whisky On Earth

The best premium is the best goods Time will prove it. Special Holiday Packages Now Ready.

Sam B. Gott

119 North Fourth

Send get one of Gott's puzzle cards. It will pay you.

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I will gladly inform anyone addicted to COCAINE, MORPHINE, OPIUM or LAUDANUM of a never-failing harmless Home Cure. MRS. E. MARY BALDWIN, 9 P. O. Box 1212, Chicago, Illinois.

Christmas Gift

UNCLE JOHN has the best

2 Dollar Whiskies

in Paducah. Put up especially for the Holiday Trade.

Segenfelter & Co.

WORM DESTROYER.

White's Cream Vermifuge not only kills worms, but removes the mucus, and slime in which they build their nests; it brings, and quickly, a healthy condition of the body, where worms cannot exist. 25c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

Sure Cure for Hiccoughs. It is claimed that a sure cure for hiccoughs is to inhale as much air as the lungs will hold and retain it as long as possible. If one inhalation is not sufficient, repeat the process.

YELLOW-JACKET

Dr. G. E. Whitesides has received from his friend the following account of a recent experience he had at Columbus, Ind., which is enjoyable humor. The original illustrations were drawn by Mr. Will Crump, who is well known in Paducah, and is a brother-in-law of Dr. Whitesides. The title is found above, and the narrative is as follows:

Some people are not able to see what sphere a yellow-jacket is intended to fill in the economy of nature. I have this to say, the man, woman or child who cannot understand this simple problem has never seen a healthy, well developed insect of the above variety in his proper sphere, nor has he been impressed with the truth as it is.

I have seen him in his sphere. My vision of him has been multi-



plied one hundred times by the impressions he has made upon me.

Now I know what an impression is. Commonly speaking it is a dent in a soft spot.

But the impression produced by a yellow-jacket is no common impression. He does not hunt for soft spots. All spots are alike to him, any old spot, and when he has spotted you a few dozen times he has only fairly well begun to fill his sphere and make impressions upon you.

One day I was meandering among the golden gravel and silver sands of Elk Lake. By accident I chanced to stir up one of the aforesaid insects. I assure you it was an accident, purely an accident.

There is one trait about a yellow-jacket that reminds you of that good old scripture injunction, "What thou doest, do quickly." That's him. According to this you can clearly see it was not long until I found out my mistake. As I said, I stirred him up. Light of my life! If ever you take a notion to stir a yellow-jacket, stir him in any direction or every direction but up. Up is his long suit. The instant he is up he is in his sphere, and fairly settled in his sphere he holds the belt against all comers as a gyration roller. He will give you an exhibition of circular movements that will leave golden ringlets before your bewildered vision long after he has gone to mix it up with some other mistaken biped.

Well, as I said, I stirred him up, up from the golden gravel and silver sands. As he arose he made a golden streak across the atmosphere



which was so hot that it licked up every particle of oxygen in the air. The temperature rose 96 degrees in one second. I remember last summer the 11th day of July in Columbus, Ind., the thermometer registered 113 in the shade. But that day compared with the aforesaid moment of the ascent of that yellow-jacket was like eating ice cream in Petoskey under electric fans. I was astounded and weakened by the humidity of the atmosphere.

I could not account for so sudden a rise in the temperature. I was perspiring at every pore. I heard noises which sounded like a dozen buzz-saws making their way through fine-grained timber. I saw before me, behind me, at my side, all around me, hundreds of golden rings of the same material as the yellow-jacket that rose up out of the golden gravel and silver sands. The longer I stood there and fought for life and breath the more numerous the visions ever

Rock-a-Bye Baby

These are sweet words, but how much pain and suffering they used to mean. It's different now. Since Mother's Friend has become known expectant mothers have been spared much of the anguish of childbirth. Mother's Friend is a liniment to be applied externally. It is rubbed thoroughly into the muscles of the abdomen. It gives elasticity and strength, and when the final great strain comes they respond quickly and easily without pain. Mother's Friend is never taken internally. Internal remedies at this time do more harm than good. If a



woman is supplied with this splendid liniment she need never fear rising or swelling breasts, morning sickness, or any of the discomforts which usually accompany pregnancy.

The proprietor of a large hotel in Tampa, Fla., writes: "My wife had an awful time with her first child. During her second pregnancy, Mother's Friend was used and the baby was born easily before the doctor arrived. It's certainly great."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. \$1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

grew.

I called for Soggins, my guide, and one stroke with a bunch of bal-

sam and all was over.

I could not comprehend it.

I said, "How many did you kill?"

"One," he said.

"Where are the others?" said I.

"There was but one," said he.

Then he explained. He took me by the hand and led me to where the yellow-jacket lay. The bee seemed to be teetering up and down and emitting a sizzling, frying sound. The gravel and sand into which he had fallen had dissolved to a whitish powder.

Soggins said to me, pointing to that yellow-jacket, "That is what is known in this neck of the timber as a warm proposition." I agreed with him with a great deal of feeling. He said to me, "You thought there was a great many yell-jackets after you." He explained to me that that bee was going around my head at the rate of 1,999 gyrations every three seconds, and was not running up to half of his capacity. This gave it the appearance of 634 bees every second.

He explained the yellow with the upward cadence and the golden rings before my vision by pointing to the



lower extremity of the bee, which was the color of a new twenty dollar gold piece.

The humidity of the atmosphere and the sudden rise of temperature was explained by pointing to the golden extremity, that part of the yellow-jacket's anatomy below the waistband, "which," said Soggins, "constitutes the yellow-jacket's base of humor. That is why he is called a warm proposition."

A DANGEROUS MONTH.

This is the month of coughs, colds and acute catarrh. Do you catch cold easily? Find yourself hoarse, with a tickling in your throat and an annoying cough at night? Then you should always have handy a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. J. A. Anderson, 354 West Fifth St., Sait Lake City, writes: "We use Ballard's Horehound Syrup for coughs and colds. It gives immediate relief. We know it's the best remedy for these troubles. I write this to induce other people to try this pleasant and efficient remedy." 25c, 50c and \$1 at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

Misses Lucy and Hattie Cund are here from Mayfield to spend Thanksgiving.

THE KING.

BY BARRY PAIN.

Mr. Wilfred Camp thought that a walking tour would be good thing. One night a week later, at about 10 o'clock, he found himself lost on a Yorkshire moor. His feet were weary; his new knapsack was heavy; his road map was all wrong; he was thirsty and sleepy. In this condition he was extremely glad to sight at last a very small cottage with a light burning in the window. That meant a rest and a direction. There would also be something in the way of supper. Wilfred quickened his steps and knocked gently on the door of the cottage.

The door was opened, considerably to Wilfred's surprise, by a gaunt old gentleman in evening dress. Wilfred had expected a peasant, but he pulled himself together and told his story and made his requests as well as he could.

"You are the second stranger that has called here within these 20 years," said the old gentleman. "I came here to be out of the world, which had ceased to want me, and yet the world drifts in. But do not let me seem ungracious. Such hospitality as I am able to offer is entirely at your service. Pray come in."

The old man led the way into a small book lined living room. "I must tell you," he added, "that I have no servant, live by myself and am accustomed to do everything for myself. You will excuse any shortcomings."

For the life of him Wilfred could not help his glance straying to that perfect shirt front. "Yes, I know," said the old gentleman. "It does seem inconsistent. It is an old habit. Let us hope that it may help me to act as your waiter with a skill that shall not lag too far behind my good will or the part. Please be seated and excuse me for a few moments while I prepare supper for you."

Wilfred's offer of assistance was declined, and an excellent and simple meal was soon ready. It was only when he had finished the omelet and was pouring out the last glass of the old burgundy that his curiosity got the better of his appetite and his discretion. He tried a leading question.

"Certainly," said the old gentleman, with a courteous smile, as he handed the cigar box. "It is natural that you should be asking yourself who this amiable lunatic may be. Potentially I am king of the world. Born in the right age and in the right stage of civilization—or, if you prefer it, barbarism—I should unquestionably have been the king of the world. The iron, scientific, conventional, civilized world of today is too strong for me. When you contend against it, it gives you seven years' penal servitude. I myself have done seven years' penal servitude."

"You are jesting, of course," said Wilfred Camp.

"I never jest. There is little dignity in it. I was fellow of my college at the time of the sentence, many years ago. When I came out, my relatives and a few friends were ready with advice, penitential gibberish and forgiveness. Others were ready to despise or mistrust. I could not understand the point of view of any of them. You see, I am at heart a king, one to whom forgiveness or contempt must be purely ridiculous. To myself, and no other, can I ever be answerable. Obviously a world of men and women of the type that is spawned nowadays was no place for me. I came out of it. I am alone, and I am the king, the king in exile, the king without a kingdom. Chance cannot affect that. It moves me from my right epoch and sets me down in a vulgar generation with absurd ideas that cannot understand me. Briefly, it denies me my kingdom, but can do no more. No, I am stronger than chance there. I am, in myself and all through myself, a king unalterably."

The old man's eyes glittered, and his manner was rapidly becoming more excited. Mr. Wilfred Camp was as rapidly becoming very nervous.

"I'm afraid," he said, "you find my visit a terrible intrusion. I was, as you saw, the victim of circumstances, but I thank you for your hospitality and will not trespass on it further. If you could kindly direct me to Vennerley—"

The old man looked away from him and muttered, as if to himself, "Two in 20 years." Then he suddenly turned to him again, raising his voice. "Address me properly, and on your knees."

Wilfred was down on his knees at once. "May it please your majesty to permit me to retire?"

"Very well. You will walk backward until you reach the door. On leaving the house you will not run unless you wish my dogs to run after you. I shall not direct you on your way, for then you might return. You will get lost again. The other stranger got buried. You are kneeling on his grave at this moment. Out before I change my mind!"

Wilfred Camp rose and backed toward the door. As he reached it the madman made a rush at him, and he turned and ran. He neither saw nor heard anything of the dogs. At a little distance he took one look back at the cottage. The madman stood in the doorway, waving his knife and shouting: "I am the king of the world! I am the king!"

It was dawn when he reached, by chance, the highroad. Some days afterward an organized attempt was made to find the cottage, but with no success. So some think Camp's story untrue; others, that if it had been a lie it would have put him in less ignominious position. Black and White.

His Impression.

She—Why, no. The stolen Gainsborough was not a hat. It was a picture. Her Husband—Oh! I thought from the value it was a hat.—Brooklyn Life.

Shoe Dealer versus Undertaker.

The Easiest Bill Paid.

THE SHOE dealer's bill is easier paid than the undertaker's. You will have to pay the latter if you don't invest in the former soon. These damp November days are regular grip breeders. Wet, cold feet bring on a cold, a hacking cough; a hacking cough, a coffin and hack, and flowers. They follow in natural order.

The antidote, now, is a pair of good, strong water proof shoes. We have 'em. Have the best values in shoes in Paducah. Fact. Will prove it to you if you give us a chance. For ladies, The Empress, our own expressly made shoe; for gentlemen, our own and W. L. Douglass' famous shoes. Price,

\$3.50

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118 South Fifth Street

Paducah, Ky.

To the People of Paducah:

Our telephone plant is nearing completion and will be an up to date system in every particular.

We come before you as a public enterprise believing that our progressive city should not be behind the other cities in this greatest of public conveniences. We propose to let the people be the judge as to the merit of our business and the service to be given, and all we ask is an opportunity to demonstrate our claims.

Our rates are reasonable and will be made known on application.

Our apparatus and telephones are the latest and best made.

Asking a consideration of our claims and promising to carry out our motto of, "We aim to please and satisfy the people," we are,

Very respectfully,

People's Independent Telephone Company,
Temporary Office
415½ Broadway



PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Ill.

*Comments.—Traveling on both continents, with irregular meals and often poor
prepared foods, considerably increased my digestive organs and brought on inflammation
of the bowels. I could not eat without pain, and was unable to sleep. One doctor told me I had appendicitis and
thought an operation was the only cure, but I would not consent to this.*

Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin

for indigestion, and I asked her to let me try it. I could hardly express my great joy in finding the pains gradually disappearing. I kept up the treatment for over two months and every day I felt myself getting better, and I am now in perfect health. Nothing I eat or drink affects me now. I have all praise to your medicine, and have recommended it to a large number of my friends.

MRS. ELIZABETH YOUNG, 4021 Vincennes Ave., Flat F., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Young is a noted singer, having sung in high-class opera in both Europe and America.

"Now in perfect health"

Ask your druggist for either the \$1.00 or No. size.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

THE SUN'S PUZZLE PICTURE.



"COME, KITTY!" WHERE IS THE CAT?

TRouble AT MURRAY.

LESLIE PARKS SHOT AT ANOTHER MAN YESTERDAY.

Leslie Parks, formerly of Paducah, and a well known baker, had trouble at Murray with Solon Higgins yesterday. A woman is supposed to have started the trouble, and Higgins, it is said, went to Park's bakery with a knife, and Parks shot at him three times, but did not strike him. This is all the trouble has amounted to thus far, but further complications are expected.

SEEKING PARENTS

GIRL REMEMBERS THAT HER MOTHER WAS SHOT DURING THE WAR.

Some of the older inhabitants of Paducah may be able to assist the police in unraveling a mystery which is puzzling a woman of Bellevue, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania. She has written to the mayor under the name of Caroline Christy and said that during the war a little girl was left at her home and the name given as Purcell. The child remembers living here and thinks that perhaps her mother was shot, but does not remember clearly. Mayor Yeiser has asked the police to investigate.

BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH.

I. M. McHany, Greenville, Tex., writes, Nov. 2, 1900: "I had rheumatism last winter, was down in bed six weeks; tried everything, but got no relief till a friend gave me a part of a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. I used it, and got two more bottles. It cured me and I haven't felt any rheumatism since. I can recommend Snow Liniment to be the best liniment on earth for rheumatism." For rheumatic, sciatic or neuralgic pains rub in Ballard's Snow Liniment.

COMING OUT.

DESTITUTE MAKING IT LIVELY ABOUT HEADQUARTERS.

The cold weather has brought out the destitute in large numbers, and Judge Lightfoot and Mayor Yeiser both have all they can attend to give the poor and sick an audience. They try to guard against impostors, but are often no doubt imposed on.

The fall this year has been unusually mild, and there has been no occasion for much assistance.

A youth named Rawleigh applied to the mayor yesterday for assistance to Nashville, but the mayor would agree to pay only one-third of the fare, if his friends would pay the remainder.

WHAT BOB IS THANKFUL FOR

I'm glad I'm not a turkey,
Strutting round so fat and perky;

I'm glad I'm not a plump young duck
Or little baby pig.

And I'm glad I'm not a yellow

Pumpkin, like that fat young fellow,

Waiting in my mother's pantry.

Looking very smart and big.

Oh, there's lots of things I'm glad about,

But one thing I am mad about—

It's that horrid "second table."

Where they stow us boys away;

Where they make you wait and wait,

Looking at your empty plate,

Till you wish you were your grandma,

Even if she's bent and gray.

For she's always "guest of honor."

THROUGH TO CHICAGO BY

DAYLIGHT ACROSS INDIANA.

Train leaves Louisville 8:30 a.m. via Pennsylvania Short Line, running solid to Chicago, making the trip through natural gas fields of Indiana by daylight, arriving Chicago union station at 5:30 p.m. same day. Luncheon is served in buffet parlor car en route.

For rates, time & itineraries or any information

call or write to our agent in Indianapolis.

It will be our pleasure to serve you.

GREAT PUGILIST AS A REFORMER

John L. Sullivan Gives Advice on Many Important Subjects.

John L. Sullivan has been giving some "good advice" to people who want to get on in the world. He says that the man who is a dead failure is a better adviser to others than the successful man, because he is a "warning" to others to avoid what brought him down. John gives this advice to young women: "I believe in athletic girls to the point that makes women strong physically, but I don't like to see a man-girl with no thoughts of home or domestic life. Take the advice of a rough adviser, such as I am, and give the great part of your sound health and physical perfection to a little home somewhere. I often think that we men might be better men sometimes if the others did a little more to make our home more pleasant. Society takes up so much time now that home suffers. I don't want any one to think I approve of polygamy, but I have thought at times that the average man who married ought to have two wives—one to keep his home and make it pleasant, and the other to attend to the social functions, which are so numerous nowadays."

THE LETTER R IN MASSACHUSETTS

What a Westerner Misses in the Great Eastern State.

One of the things a westerner misses in Massachusetts is the letter R. A teacher in one of the schools near Boston was conducting a class in spelling. The exercise consisted in writing down sentences read aloud by the teacher. "Mistah Mo'se went to Bawston," said the teacher. The little girl from the west set it down: "Mr. Moss went to Boston," and could not understand why she was credited with an error in the marking of her paper later in the day. The little girl has been all but mobbed by her schoolmates—in the cheerful way of these young savages everywhere—for using the short O, the final G and the round R, and she doesn't know whether to surrender for peace, or to stand for her American right to give correct utterance to the language of the country. One of the teachers did try to assimilate the R. She even insisted that her pupils should use it. You must say "moth-er," she urged. "Moth-er," lisped the urchin addressed. "Theah, that's proppah," said the teacher, approvingly.—National Magazine.

HOT ROAST FOR PETER.

This Peter Arlund who played the outraged husband act, on account of insulted wife, at the Planter's hotel in St. Louis, seems to us to be about as great a chump as could be found. When a man casts reproach on the good name of his pure, highminded, virtuous wife, in the manner that Arlund did, he should be exposed and punished, and then refused countenance of all respectable society. His act was even more cowardly than that of Dr. Duncan. One assassinated a man in defense of his lawful wife, the other assassinated the character of his true wife, in defense of a woman who he represented was his wife, but who was not the wife. Infamous! Most foul! Heinous!—Eddyville Tale of Two Cities.

IMITATION LEATHER FROM OLD SHOES.

In France old shoes are bought up in quantities by rag dealers and sold to factories, where the shoes are first taken apart and submitted to long processes which turn them into paste, from which the material is transformed into an imitation leather, appearing very much like the finest morocco. Upon this material stylish designs are stamped and wall papers, trunk coverings and similar articles are manufactured from it.

BEAUTIFUL CLEAR SKIES.

Herbine exerts a direct influence on the bowels, liver and kidneys, purifying and strengthening these organs and maintaining them in a normal condition of health; thus removing a common cause of yellow, mothy, greasy skin and more or less of pimples, blotches and blackheads.

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ROADWAY TRACK EQUIPMENT.

B. & O. S.W. ROUTE

Fast Scheduled Trains

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No Additional Charge

FOR SUPERB SERVICE AND QUICK TIME.

ELEGANT COACHES,

Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping

Cars, Parlor, Observation,

Dining Cars.

For rates, time & itineraries or any information

call or write to our agent in Indianapolis.

It will be our pleasure to serve you.

AN ASSISTANT-SUBJECT

(Original)

"Will you kindly accompany me to my rooms, sir?"

The speaker, who touched my elbow while I was passing along the street, was one of the most singular looking persons I ever saw. His eyes were large and dreamy, his body small and delicate made. He was bent and withered.

"Why should I do that?" I asked.

"Because I desire your assistance."

"Is any one in danger, dying?"

"No one is in danger, no one is dying, and yet it is a matter of death about which I wish your assistance."

"I am sorry, sir, but I am hurrying to keep an engagement and cannot comply with your request."

"Your engagement can wait. I cannot. I have been many years coming to my present position and do not intend to defer satisfying myself as to the result of so much thought. Come."

"But you can at least give me some idea as to the nature of this assistance you require."

"That can be better explained in practice than in word. I am a poor talker, and this crowded street is not a fit place for communicating what one may have to say. There are too many people passing. Come to my house. There we will be alone. There I can explain to you that which has occupied the principal portion of my life. I propose to honor you with a confidence never before bestowed on any living person. Only the dead have ever received it. The time has now arrived for me to impart it to the living."

What was my surprise to find myself following this strange creature as though I had been his dog. He took me through narrow streets, I supposing every minute that he would dive into some of the mean buildings by the way, but he did not. After a journey that seemed interminable we found ourselves in a thinly settled district, and my conductor finally led the way into a large brick dwelling that stood alone. The blinds were closed, and the place had every appearance of being unoccupied. Taking me to a rear room on the ground floor, he made me be seated and announced his object. He had no sooner commenced to speak than his eyes flashed until they seemed to me to be like two live coals.

"I have been experimenting," he said, "for years upon a new method of cremation. I have done away with the hours heretofore required to incinerate and am now able to accomplish the work in ten minutes. If you will step in here, I will show you my result."

He led me into a rear apartment without windows and with but the one door through which we entered. We had no sooner passed in than he turned the key and put it in his pocket. In the center of the room was a square brickwork resembling an oven.

"This is my crematory," said my strange host. "The heat is galvanic. You see those wires. They conduct the current to the inner part, where by a new union of chemical forces heretofore unknown the heat is generated. This door is the aperture through which the object to be incinerated enters by means of this rolling carriage."

"But, my dear sir," I protested, "I am not interested in crematories."

"I am," he replied decisively. "I am about to test my invention, and I need an assistant as well as a subject. I am going to experiment upon you. You will have the advantage over a dead subject of being able to tell me exactly wherein my device fails, wherein it is successful."

"But, how could I tell you, being inanimate?"

"Come, mount to the carriage." He drew a revolver and held it to my temple.

Trembling, I mounted the carriage and lay flat on my back. Then there was a creak of rollers, and I moved forward and heard the clang of the furnace door.

Whether or not I lost consciousness I do not know. At any rate, there was a blank. Then I heard the voice of the operator outside ask if I had any suggestions to make. I replied that I would most respectfully suggest that he open the door and let me out.

"Not until you have learned from experience the defects of my oven," he said.

"It is perfect," I replied.

"It is the high degree of heat that I wish you to report on especially."

"It is seven times hotter than the fiery furnace into which King Nebuchadnezzar thrust the prophet Daniel," I exclaimed.

"Excellent! I have not yet turned the heat on. If it is hot now, what will it be when in operation? Now I will make the connection."

"Hold on!" I cried. "I have noticed a defect in the brickwork. If you turn on the heat, the oven will crack open."

"That's queer," he said. "I made that brickwork myself. It's all right. You're mistaken. Watch everything carefully so that you can give me a perfect account of all points to be tested."

I heard a click, and very soon the place began to warm up. Then it began to get hot. I yelled to my tormentor to let me out. Then—well, then my wife shook me.

"Stop that halloing! Do you want to wake the baby?"

"What confounded strange things dreams are!" I muttered. "Ugh! I'm all in a tremor and my heart's beating a revile."

It was a long while before I got quieted down, and as for sleep—no sleep that night.

Rudy, Phillips & Co.,

Want to Sell You
Your Gloves. Your Winter Underwear.

Quality is the first consideration in glove buying.

Ours are right up to the mark in this respect as well as in price and appearance.

Systeme Jay.

A new French Suede glove in which the thumb is cut in one piece of leather. The old fashioned Gusset is done away with, thus ensuring greater comfort to the wearer and a perfect fit, always allowing the first buttons to fasten. These gloves are silk lined and come in black, taupe and gray for

\$2.00 a pair.

Washable Kid Gloves

The only kid gloves that can be cleaned with soap and water.

All colors for

\$1.50 a pair.

Evening Gloves

Sixteen button suede evening gloves for

\$2.50 a pair.

Cream and pure white suede evening gloves sixteen to twenty-four button length from

\$2.00 to \$3.00 a pair.

Our Dollar Kid Gloves

The best Dollar gloves that money can buy.

That's putting it strong but we are very earnest about it.

Heavy pique shopping gloves, lap seams in tans, browns and reds for

\$1.00 a pair.

The Paducah Sun

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

FRANK M. FISHER, President and Editor.

EDWIN J. PAXTON, General Manager.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1902.

DAILY THOUGHT.

The days are ever divine. They come and go like muffled and veiled figures sent from a distant friendly party; but they say nothing, and if we do not use the gifts they bring, they carry them as silently away—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

CHRISTMAS FOR THE POOR.

It has been the custom of The Sun for the past two years to give a Christmas tree for the poor people of the city and each year they have been very successful. This year, however, The Sun will join the Reverend Mr. R. W. Chiles of the Rescue Mission and give a Christmas tree for all the poor children of the city, and a little Christmas for every poor family in the city.

It has been the custom of Mr. Chiles to do this each year also, and The Sun in joining with him this year feels that a greater good can be done, and a larger number of the poor reached.

On this day of great cheer and Thanksgiving it seems appropriate that attention should be directed to the wants of the less fortunate and for their pleasures on the greater holiday coming. So the announcement is made today and active work will begin in a few days.

THE ANTI-TRUST BILL.

It seems from present indications that the only anti-trust bill that will be introduced at the coming session of congress will be an amendment to the Sherman bill, and it will probably not be acted on. Senator Cullom will probably introduce it, and it will possibly reflect the views of President Roosevelt and Attorney General Knox, if there is anything in the reports from Washington. Senator Cullom is quoted as having said:

"The present condition of affairs, is of a rapid growth. We have never attempted to analyze them until lately and we have discovered that it is a proposition in dealing with which the utmost care must be used or else the business interests of the country will suffer. We also must keep within the bounds of the constitution. It is my opinion that we will be firing at it for a long time before we hit it in the right place."

This is the trust situation in a nutshell. There are no "trusts" nowadays and there is no use in trying to destroy something that doesn't exist. The Democrats have an idea that they can kill prosperity by fighting it under the name of "trusts," but there are too many intelligent, conservative men at the head of the government to allow such a thing to happen and they will be disappointed.

There is needed only something to prevent the powerful corporations that are being evolved as a result of natural conditions, from infringing on the rights of the people. This can be done without impairing the commercial prosperity that prevails everywhere, and is all that needs to be done.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS.

A CAREFUL PERUSAL WILL PROVE ITS VALUE TO EVERY PADUCAH READER.

The average man is a doubter, and there is little wonder that this is so. Misrepresentations make people skeptical.

Nowadays the public ask for better evidence than the testimony of strangers. Here is proof which should convince every Paducah reader.

Mr. W. W. Morris of 902 Bronson street, teacher, says: "If Dean's Kidney Pills had not been used in my family and the treatment had not brought positive results I could not be induced to recommend them. We noticed an advertisement about them and called at DuBois and Co's drug store for a box. It is a pleasure to endorse a preparation which acts up to the representations made for it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

active plan the large corporations do, or to successfully compete with them and consequently attempt to spread the idea that the people are being imposed on because they, the little fellows, can't keep up with the procession. If a man can't make a success in the business he is in because there are others who can out-buy him and out-sell him, he ought to get out of the way, or he'll be run over. These are times of progress, and the "little fellers" must keep up if they can, or drop out if they must.

The Standard Oil company is one of the worst abused corporations in the world. It has developed the oil lands and put oil on the market at a price that would have been impossible for less wealthy and experienced men to have offered, and yet it is accused of oppressing the poor. There has been a great demand for refined oils lately for fuel, owing to the shortage in coal, and this increased demand has naturally weakened the supply and caused the refined oils to go up. The Democratic and anti-trust press is now ferociously demanding the blood of the Standard oil "octopus" on the grounds that it has raised the price when people needed its products most. They act like a set of idiots. The reason the price has gone up is because the demand is greater and the supply, a principle that would cause anything to go up, from a paper of pins to a brownstone front.

The details of young Hunter's deed in Guatemala City, in which he killed another American, are unknown, but this does not deter the Democratic press of Kentucky, where the Hunters are well known, from attempting to make it appear just as bad as possible for young Hunter, and to accuse him of cowardly shooting his victim in cold blood. These same papers have been trying to make Dr. Ellis Duncan's deed at Pittsburgh justifiable, if they have not openly defended him, and yet Dr. Duncan shot without warning a man for whom he had professed the greatest friendship to the last, and has never offered the slightest excuse for it. The Democratic press of Kentucky never fails to drag politics or political prejudice into its news columns when it has a chance.

The Republican outlook in Kentucky grows brighter. The people can now clearly see that the Democrats want offices at any cost, and are nothing but salary grabbers, with no thought for the party. The dissension is certain to result in a big split, because if the primary sticks, the anti-Beckham faction will knife the nominees, and if a convention is forced on the party, the Beckhamites will try to down the other side. The convention crowd is up against the machine, and if they "bust" it the Republicans will win, and if they don't bust it the Republicans will win.

It is hoped that the nine-foot-stage petition to the president will not be too late to receive his consideration, but is feared that it will, as the president's message is already in the hands of the printer.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit court is in session today, but there was little business transacted.

G. A. Moore was given a divorce from his wife, Linda Moore. The following cases were continued: A. Y. Martin, Trustee, against John W. Moore; Butler, Guardian, against Wm. H. Lang, against Al-

RIVERS COMING UP

Plenty of Water is Expected in a Few Days.

All the Boats Are Getting Ready to Resume in Their Regular Trades.

ALL THE RIVER NEWS

The rivers are all rising, and the indications are for plenty of water. There is activity from one end of the river to the other, and the big coal towns are expected to leave Pittsburgh in a day or two, perhaps even sooner.

The ferryboat is now able for the first time in several months, to make her regular trips to the landing opposite the city. She had been able to make trips only to Brookport previously.

The John S. Hopkins started in the Paducah and Evansville trade today, and the H. W. Buttoff in the Paducah and Nashville trade, both boats having been laid up for weeks.

The Joe Fowler will resume her place in the Evansville trade Monday morning and the Richardson or Dudley will be put in the Paducah and Cairo trade about Wednesday, when the Dick Fowler according to present expectations, will be off the ways.

All the tie boats are preparing to go into Cumberland river. The Inverness will leave today, the Margaret will leave tomorrow for that river and nearly all the tie boats that are now up the Tennessee will go into Cumberland as soon as they come out of the former river. The rise is sufficient to insure them safety.

The Hopkins was today placed in the Evansville trade to replace the steamer Bob Dudley which has been running in her place during the low water. The Dudley will do nothing today but will probably go up the Ohio tomorrow.

Observations taken at 7 a.m. River 5.0 on the gauge, a rise of 0.7 in last 24 hours. Wind west, a good breeze. Weather, snowing and colder. Precipitation in last 24 hours 0.18 inches. Temperature 32. Pell, Observer.

The Memphis arrived here last night from St. Louis with an excellent trip, and cleared this morning at 6 o'clock for Tennessee river. She will return Monday en route to St. Louis.

The Clyde left last night at 6 o'clock, on time, for Tennessee river with a good trip. The Harley, which had been running in her place is laid up indefinitely.

The William Towle passed out of the Ohio yesterday afternoon late with a tow of ties. She will go up Cumberland river probably today or tomorrow.

Captain Lee Gordon, of the city, who took out the Jack Osborne last week, is due back to the city today. He took the towboat as far as Memphis.

The Hook will probably be off the ways in one week and it is intended that the Dick Fowler come off at the same time.

The Pavonia will arrive about Monday from Tennessee river with ties and will go into Cumberland river.

The Inverness did not get away yesterday but will leave today for Tennessee river for ties.

Mr. Charles Butts, of St. Louis, is here and will probably go out as mate on the steamer Richardson.

The Mary Stewart left yesterday for Elizabethtown and will return this afternoon late.

The Duffy will arrive Sunday out of Tennessee with ties for the Ayer and Lord people.

The Ten Broeck is not yet out of Tennessee river but is overdue and will arrive today.

The Joe Fowler cleared on time this morning with a good trip for Cairo.

The Carrsville left yesterday for Cumberland river with a good trip.

The Victor will be off the ways in about five days.

LOW RATE TO CHICAGO.

November 29 and December 1, 2 and 3 the Illinois Central railroad company will sell tickets from Paducah to Chicago and return for one fare plus \$2, good returning until December 8, on account of the International Livestock exhibition.

A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there cannot be good blood.

Tutt's Pills
revivify the torpid LIVER and restore its natural action.

A healthy LIVER means pure blood. Pure blood means health. Health means happiness.

Take no Substitute. All Druggists

Theatrical Notes.

"THE TRAMP"

In "Side Tracked" at The Kentucky Saturday matinee and night at popular prices.

Local theater goers are to be favored with an entirely new production of



Jule Walters' famous comedy, "Side Tracked," at The Kentucky Saturday matinee and night. The only thing that will be recognized is the tramp, Horatio Xerxes Booth, and like good wine, this character improves with age. The best recommendation any play can have is imitation and it is safe to say that "Side Tracked" is more widely copied than any play in America.

The Crawfordsville, Ind., Journal of October 28 says of the Lillian Mortimer company, which begins a week's engagement—excepting Tuesday—including daily bargain matinees, Monday, December 1, at The Kentucky: The Lillian Mortimer company began a week's engagement at Music Hall last evening and if the crowd which came for the opening night's performance is any criterion, the capacity of the house will be tested each evening.

The play was "A Gambler's Sweetheart," and it pleased the audience immensely. The specialties were especially pleasing, the character impersonations of Miss Alice Lewis taking very well with the audience.

MARRIAGES.

Miss Carrie Mitchell of the county and Mr. Jack Potter of the city were married at the Baptist church parsonage on North Fifth by Rev. G. W. Perryman. The bride has been living on the Richard Allen farm with her father and the young man is an employee of the Illinois Central blacksmith shop.

Miss Kitty St. John and Mr. Willard M. Duvall of Illinois were married at 8:30 o'clock last night at the home of Mrs. M. G. Sale on South Sixth street by Rev. G. W. Perryman of the First Baptist church. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Sale.

Miss Mary McManus, who has been living here with her sister, Mrs. Dora Pierson, 318 Adams street, was married at Paris, Tenn., yesterday to Mr. Daniel J. Smith of Pembroke, Ky., but now in business at Paris, where they will reside.

DEATH AT HOSPITAL.

Ed Opy, colored, aged 55, died at the city hospital this morning of pneumonia and will be buried this afternoon at the county graveyard. He was taken to the hospital on the

Travelers to California

Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery enroute. This you will do by selecting

The Denver and Rio Grande System

"The Scenic Line of the World," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs, or via the line over Marshall Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, which carry through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, and San Francisco. Dining cars (service à la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free.

S. K. Hooper,
G. P. & T. A., Denver, Colorado.

MONEY TO LEND

Levy, the old reliable pawn broker

has money to lend on good securities to right parties.

FOR SWELL RIGS GO TO TULLY'S.

When you ride you want the best of horses and vehicles. That's the only kind we have.

TULLY LIVERY CO., FOURTH AND COURT.

Buy from the Manufacturer.

We make
TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, ETC.

at 208 Broadway.

F. H. NIEMANN,

Paducah Trunk Manufacturer

Thanksgiving

Fruit Cake, Angel Food, Cocoanut Chocolate, Cream and all kinds of fancy cakes.

Buy only the Blue Label bread and rolls made only by us. ♫ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

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GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND REPAIRING.

FIRST-CLASS HORSE-SHOING

Best quality of rubber tires. High grade spring wagons. Will sell spring wagons on installment payments.

No. 319 Court St.

J. V. GREIF, Manager.

THE BEST COAL

Is the Coal that makes the least dust and burns freely. That's what ours does. Let us fill your house.

PHONES 171 & 2C3. OVERSTREET COAL CO.

HAVE MOVED

Our Sewing Machine office and store to 220 Broadway where we will be pleased to show you the celebrated Singer in the Shuttle Bobbin and automatic machines. We also carry a complete line of needles, oils, parts and attachments for all makes of machines.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

LOCAL LINES.

Cost you 8 cents per line.

Bell has plenty hickory wood at 1230 South Third Street. Mail orders.

—Transvaal is coming.

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.

—Look out for the Transvaal.

Piano boxes two dollars at Baldwin's.

The Transvaal will be on sale after the first of December.

Sheet music and music books to give away at Baldwin's, 520 Broadway.

The book department at Harbour's is a thing of beauty. See ad in this issue.

The bricklayers will today serve lunch to their friends at noon and 6 p.m. at their hall on South Third street.

We pay ten dollars for information that leads to sale of a piano. Baldwin's.

We have no old or out-of-date stock. Everything new and up-to-date. Harbour's book department.

The meeting of members of the Gun club last night at Bronaugh's to discuss the coming tournament was called off, as only a few got out.

Edison's latest improved phonographs, prices \$10, \$20 and \$30. All the latest records for sale by R. D. Clements and Co.

The council will not meet until Monday, the regular time. It was expected that a called meeting would be held.

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?

I hereby certify that ticket No. 1099, being the first one drawn from the box, is entitled to the first prize, a palm. No. 520, second prize, fern. No. 740, third prize, chrysanthemum plant.

(Signed) JANE RIVERS.

Parties holding the above numbers please present tickets at our store and receive prizes.

C. L. BRUNSON AND CO.
423 Broadway.

WIGGINS PARDONED.

Alex Wiggins, sent up from Greenville for twenty-five years, was pardoned yesterday by Gov. Beckham.

Our STORE is never without an experienced and capable attendant—night or day.

DuBois, Kolb & Co.

Good Clothes Cheap
\$7.50 and \$10

All-wool clothing made by the best makers in the country just for our trade. No sense in paying a big price for clothing when Harbour can give you the same values for \$3 to \$5 less. Our clothing has the style, finish, fit and wear of the regular \$12.50 and \$15.00 suits.

Social Notes and About People.

MATINEE PARTY.

Miss Lillian Rudy is entertaining the Sans Souci club and a number of other guests with a theater party this afternoon at The Kentucky to witness "A Normandy Wedding" by the Grace Cameron Opera Co.

GUESS SOCIAL.

A "Guess Social" with an interesting musical and literary program will be a social feature at the Y. M. C. A. this evening. There will be doubtless a large crowd present, as everyone is invited. Light refreshments will be served.

DINNER TO VISITORS.

Mrs. Henry Dryfus entertained last evening at dinner complimentary to Mrs. Bernard Bernstein and Mrs. Bertha Epstein of Louisville, who are visiting in the city. It was a very delightful occasion.

Mrs. W. E. McGary went to Earlington this morning to visit.

Mr. J. V. Hardy, the implement man, is in the city on a regular trip.

Mr. Herman Katterjohn went to Dawson on business this morning.

Mr. F. W. Katterjohn went to Louisville this morning on business.

Mrs. Clara Burnett and little son have returned from a visit to Hopkinsville.

Mr. E. W. Whittemore went to Grand Rivers this morning on business.

Miss Ermie Griffith of Benton is visiting the family of Dr. B. B. Griffith.

Misses Nellie and Jessie Parrett of Princeton, Ind., are visiting Mrs. R. T. Little.

Miss May Blossom Beaumont of Mayfield arrived in the city this morning to visit Miss Aline Baker.

Mr. Sam Solomon of Evansville is here to spend Thanksgiving with his brother, Mr. Marcus Solomon, the tailor.

Mr. Joe Everich has returned from Louisville, where his wife was called several days ago by the death of a sister.

Mrs. C. G. Shepherd and son, accompanied by her sister, Miss Catherine Lawrence, went to Kuttawa this morning to spend Thanksgiving with the family of Conductor Dawes.

Mr. J. R. Cobourn has returned from Nashville, but has received no assurance as yet that the Western Union company, of which he was until recently manager here, will provide him with a position.

Mr. Albert Duperieu will leave the last of the month for Lewistown, Montana, where he will locate. He will engage in the contracting business, and his many friends will wish him success in the new field.

BAD CONDITION

GERMAN FARM HAND HURT BY A HORSE.

Gottlieb Godfrey, a German farm hand, apparently about 45 or 50 years of age, appeared at the city hall this morning shortly before noon with several packages of quilts, a pair of shoes and several garments. He said that he had been kicked yesterday on the right hand by a horse, and being unable to work was forced to leave the farm, which was located on the Cairo road, about a mile past Maxon's Mills. He was thinly clad and nearly frozen when he reached the hall. He will be taken to the city hospital until his wound is healed and he is able to work again. The wound made by the horse's hoof was not serious, but the man having to chop wood in the cold caused it to become irritated, and he has a bad hand this morning. He can hardly speak the English language and could hardly make himself understood.

TELEPHONES REPAIRED.

Most of the telephones deranged by the crossing of wires night before last have been repaired, and the East Tennessee system is rapidly recovering from the damage. It is possible that there may be a few phones burned out that have not yet been reported, however, as frequently no complaint is received for two or three days.

BOY NOT CAUGHT.

Mr. George Lehnhard, who was struck in the head by a rock thrown by Harry Stone, a negro boy, is better today, but still confined to his bed. He is suffering a great deal from dizzy spells, and it will be possibly for him to be able to leave his bed.

MILES ON THE TIES

A Derailed Car Ran Eight Miles Without Wrecking the Train.

Invoice Being Taken of All the Patterns Preparatory to Sending Them to Memphis.

OTHER RAILROAD NOTES

One of the most peculiar accidents on record happened on the Louisville division of the Illinois Central last night between Eddyville and Cumberland river. A loaded freight car in the second section of freight train No. 151, in charge of Engineer Frizz and Conductor Tierney, was derailed by a broken flange at Eddyville, where the train broke in two last night at 9:30 o'clock. The break was not discovered until Cumberland river was reached, a distance of eight miles, and the car traveling all that distance at a rate of at least 35 miles an hour without causing a wreck. At Cumberland river bridge the derailed car was discovered and on returning to Eddyville it was seen where the car had traveled all the way on the ties. No damage was done the car except a loosening of a few bolts and slight damages to the wheels. It is considered a miracle that the entire train was not ditched and badly wrecked, and the railroad men say that they have never before heard of a similar accident, where the train traveled so far with a car off the track, without disastrous results.

Mr. Wooldridge, the chief pattern-maker of the local Illinois Central shops brought all the patterns from the Shelton foundry to the local shop yesterday and is today engaged in invoicing the same preparatory to sending them to Memphis where all the casting and moulding work for the local shops will hereafter be done. As published this week the local foundries have given up the Illinois Central contracts and the work now goes to Randle and Co. of Memphis, a firm that formerly held a similar contract with the Illinois Central. Mr. Wooldridge will have the invoice complete in a few days and the patterns will be sent to Memphis immediately upon the completion of this work.

All the shop employees except a few roundhousemen, engineers and firemen are off duty today, the Illinois Central shop having closed down for the holiday. The machine shop and wood-working department are silent today for the first time in many months. The only men working about the shops are laborers who are cleaning up. The employees in the master mechanic's office were doing a little work this morning, but will be let off some time today for a few hours holiday.

There will be four big Atlantic type engines sent to the Cairo and Memphis divisions of the Illinois Central on January the first. These engines will be used to pull the fast New Orleans and Chicago express trains. The 1001 engine which was here several weeks ago for repairs, is now pulling the Omaha express, one of the fastest trains in the United States.

SALESMEN'S TRIALS.

BAD FOOD IS ONE OF THEM.

Road traveling is rather hard on salesmen. Irregular hours, indifferent hotels and badly cooked food play smash with their digestion.

An old Philadelphia traveler tells how he got the start of his troubles by using Grape-Nuts. "For years I was troubled with a bad stomach, which gave me constant headaches and pains all through my body, caused by eating improper food. I spent considerable money on doctors, who said I had indigestion, and after taking medicine for a year and it doing me no good I decided to go on a diet, but the different cereals I ate did not help me. If it hadn't been for the advice of a friend to try Grape-Nuts I might be ailing yet."

"I commenced to feel better in a short time after using the food; my indigestion left me; stomach regained its tone so that I could eat anything, and headaches stopped. I have gained in weight, and have a better complexion than I had for years. At many hotels the salesmen will have nothing in the line of cereals but Grape-Nuts, as they consider it not only delicious, but also beneficial for their health in

TIPS

Solves the problem. Anything you need or do not need, "Tips" will secure or dispose of for you.

The price for advertisements in this column is 5c a line. Cash must accompany the order for all ads. There will be no variance from this rule for anyone.

WANTED—A girl to nurse. Apply 927 Jackson street.

FOR RENT—Ten room, two story house, 421 North Seventh, \$35 per month. R. Rowland.

WANTED—To rent three or four rooms in center part of city by of small family, all grown. Address D., care Sun.

LOST—A lady's gold watch, name Kate Harley inside, on corner Ninth and Trimble. Return to W. C. Overstreet, Eighth and Boyd, and receive liberal reward.

A BIG HIT.

"A Wise Woman," the comedy farce by Wilfred Clark, has, according to the reviews seen of the production, scored the most emphatic kind of a hit. It is serving as a vehicle to display the talent and ability of one of America's daintiest and most fetching comedienne, Marie Lamour, for the past several seasons with Augustin Daly's company, and she is credited with having scored very strongly in the production.

GOT THEM OUT QUICK.

The Illinois Central allows no grass to grow under its feet. When the cars became congested in Memphis a few days ago, a telegram from Second Vice President Harahan worked wonders. In 48 hours the road had handled and sent out 18,000 bales of cotton, several hundred cars being required to do it.

Prepare for Dry Sunday! "On the Square" whiskey, 50c full quart 6 years old. Paducah Distilleries Co., Inc. Salesroom 206 Broadway.

OUR FISH SUPPLY.

Washington, Nov. 27—The annual report of the fish commission just published gives the number of fish and eggs furnished Kentucky for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901. They are as follows: Rainbow trout, adults and yearlings, 2,750; pike, perch, fry and fingerlings, 2,000,000; black bass, adults and yearlings, 8,650.

Prepare for "Dry Sunday!" Buy a full quart of 10-year-old whisky for 75c at salesroom 206 Broadway, of Paducah Distilleries Co., Inc.

WIDOWER TO WED.

Bowling Green, Nov. 27—Mr. Fred D. Mesjen, an aged and wealthy widower of this city, and Miss Mary Thacker, also of Bowling Green, caused a sensation by going to Nashville, where they intend being married.

NOTICE.

All persons holding accounts against the estate of Maggie Koerner, deceased, will present same properly proven and certified to me at my office on or before November 25, 1902.

J. S. TROUTMAN, Adm.

Mellwood, 7 years old, "bottled in bond," \$1 per bottle. Paducah Distilleries Co., Inc. Salesroom 206 Broadway.

Mr. Charles James of Evansville, always a welcome visitor, is here for Thanksgiving.

Prescriptions accurately and carefully compounded at

Sleeth's Drug Store

9TH AND BROADWAY PHONE 208

The Kentucky!

Management of JAMES E. ENGLISH

TO-NIGHT

F. C. Whitney presents the

GRACE CAMERON

Opera Company

in the popular comic opera success

A Normandy Wedding

75 - IN COMPANY - 75

Matinee prices 1st 12 rows orch, \$1

Balance orchestra - - - - - 75c

First 3 rows balcony - - - - 50c

Balance - - - - - 50c

Night prices 25c to \$1.50

SEATS ARE NOW ON SALE

The Kentucky

Management James E. English.

Sat. MATINEE AND NIGHT NOV. 29

Jule Walters' up-to-date

'Side Tracked'

The funny specialties. Great mechanical effects. The tramp on the catcher. ARTISTIC DANCING.

GOOD SINGING

Everything New

But the Name

Matinee Children - - - - 15c

Prices Adults - - - - 25c

Night Orchestra - - - - 50c

Balcony - - - - 35c

Gallery - - - - 25c

Present - - - - 25c

REFINED SINGERS ALL NEW FEATURES

Black Patti Greatest Singer of Her Race

John Rucker Bobby Kemp

Mack Allen Leslie Triplett

Emma Thompson "The Hills"

Sisters Turner May Lang

<p

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

Corrected to April 12, 1902.

	South Bound	M	108	101
Lv. Cincinnati	6:00pm	8:15pm	10:15pm	
Lv. Louisville	7:30am	9:45pm	11:00pm	
Lv. Paducah	8:30am	10:00pm		
Lv. H. Branch	8:30am		8:30pm	
Lv. Central City	8:30am	1:05pm	3:35pm	
Lv. Nortonville	12:30pm	1:40pm	4:00pm	
Lv. Evansville	8:30am	4:00pm	8:30pm	
Lv. Hopkinsville	11:30am		8:30pm	
Lv. Princeton	1:30pm	2:20pm	4:45pm	
Ar. Paducah	8:30pm	1:37am	6:00pm	
Ar. Paducah	8:45pm	8:45am	6:00pm	
Ar. Fulton		4:45am	7:10pm	
Ar. Paducah		5:15am	7:10pm	
Ar. Cairo		8:30pm	6:30pm	
Ar. Rivers		8:30am		
Ar. Jackson		8:45am		
Ar. Memphis		8:30am	10:45pm	
Ar. N. Orleans		7:45pm	9:30pm	
		120		
Lv. Hopkinsville		5:00am		
Lv. Princeton		6:15am		
Ar. Paducah		7:30am		
		130		
North Bound	120	100	104	
Lv. N. Orleans	7:30pm	9:30pm		
Lv. Memphis	7:00am	8:40pm		
Lv. Jackson	8:30am	10:07pm		
Lv. Fulton	8:30pm	10:15pm		
Lv. Paducah Jct.	9:30am	11:15pm		
Lv. Cuivre	8:30am	8:30pm	8:30pm	
Lv. Fulton	6:00am	10:27am	12:15pm	
Ar. Paducah	2:00pm	11:30am	1:30pm	
Ar. Paducah	2:00pm	11:30am	1:30pm	
Ar. Princeton	9:30am	12:45pm	2:45pm	
Ar. Hopkinsville	8:30pm	8:10pm	10:35pm	
Ar. Evansville		8:15pm	10:30pm	
Ar. Nortonville	10:30pm	11:15pm	12:15pm	
Ar. Central City	11:30am	2:10pm	4:15pm	
Ar. H. Branch	12:30pm	2:05pm	4:05pm	
Ar. Owensboro	8:00pm	8:10pm	8:10pm	
Ar. Louisville	4:30pm	5:35pm	7:45pm	
Ar. Cincinnati		5:15pm	11:30pm	
		130		
Lv. Paducah		8:00pm		
Ar. Princeton		8:30pm		
Ar. Hopkinsville		8:30pm		
		130		
		ST. LOUIS DIVISION.		
South Bound		370		
Lv. St. Louis	7:20am	10:15pm		
Lv. St. Louis	7:30am	10:25pm		
Chicago		6:10pm	8:10pm	
Cardsdale	11:10am	2:00pm		
Parker	12:25pm	4:25pm		
Paducah	8:05pm	8:10pm		
North Bound	336	370		
Lv. Paducah	12:15pm	6:15pm	Lv.	
Union Depot	7:30am	2:35pm		
Paris	9:30am	4:30pm		
Hollow Rock Jct.	10:30am	5:27pm		
Jackson	12:40pm	7:35pm		
Ar. Memphis	4:00pm			
Nashville	1:45pm	9:30pm		
Chattanooga	9:30pm	3:05am		
Atlanta		7:30am		
		130		
NORTH BOUND.		8:30pm		
Lv. Atlanta		8:30pm		
Chattanooga	5:00am	1:15am		
Nashville	2:15pm	7:00am		
Memphis	1:30am			
Jackson	2:35pm	7:45am		
Hollow Rock Jct.	3:30pm	10:30am		
Paris	6:15pm	11:30am		
Union depot	8:25pm	1:15pm		
Ar. Paducah	8:30pm	1:30pm		
All trains run daily. Through train and car service between Paducah and Jackson, Memphis, New Orleans, Chattanooga, Tenn. Close connection for Atlanta, Ga., Jacksonville, Fla., Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York; also for Arkansas, Texas and points south. For further information call on or address W. L. DANLEY, G. P. & T., Nashville, Tenn. Or R. S. BURNHAM, Ticket Agent, Paducah, Ky.				

SAVED BY THE BELLS

THE KRONPRINZ FRIEDRICH

THE SOLDIER'S RETURN

[Original]

"Where am I? Who are you? What's all this about?"

The speaker, a young man in a hospital, sat up in bed and stared at the doctors and nurses who surrounded him.

"That's a question for you to answer," said a surgeon who had removed a piece of bone which had been pressing upon the patient's brain. "When we took you to the operating table, you didn't know who you were. Do you know now?"

"Know who I am? Of course I do. I'm Tom Angleside of the -th United States Infantry. Did we drive 'em off the hill?"

"What hill?"

"San Juan." The surgeon took off his rubber apron, saying: "The operation has been successful. The patient was doubtless wounded in Cuba three years ago, and the faculty of memory has since been held in suspense. The removal of the pressure has restored it."

Tom Angleside, who was in perfect health excepting the wound on his head, which had needed to be opened, after a few days disappeared from the hospital without being discharged and started homeward. He well remembered the day when he had marched past the house and his young wife had held their baby, little Dick, up at the window, telling him to say-by to papa; how the little one had caught sight of him in the ranks when he waved his handkerchief and smiled, and lastly the tears coursing down Agnes' cheeks just as he turned a corner and could see them no longer. Three years a blank! What had become of the wife and boy?

I awakened with a consciousness of some terrible impending danger. As I opened my eyes I noticed that the fog had grown thinner and I could see farther, though not even then over a few hundred feet. Suddenly dead ahead something loomed up dark before me. The changes that came over it were a matter of seconds, though it requires minutes to give them. First, as I have said, it was something black; then it was the dim figure of a ship under sail coming straight down on us; then it was a vessel's bow, on which I read the letters "Kronprinz Friedrich" and several men in queer caps and coats and knee breeches running about excitedly, one livid face, with frightened eyes, looking over the gunwale.

There was no hope but that the shock would sink both vessels, though how a sailing ship could be coming at such speed with no wind I could not understand, though there was no time for any thought except that of the dreaded collision to make any impression on my mind. My first act was to jump from the capstan and seize one of the bars, though to attempt to ward off a full rigged ship with such an implement was absurd. Nevertheless when I turned again toward the vessel I was surprised to notice that I had been mistaken in her speed or that it had suddenly moderated. The consternation of those on her decks had subsided into a resolute determination to use every means to render the shock as light as possible. A man stood on the gunwale, with one hand on the ratlines, giving orders, which were obeyed with alacrity. Only a strange muffled babble came to me in a tongue that I did not understand, faint and confused, as if mingled with the roar of a tempest.

Slowly, but surely, the strange bow came on, overtaking us, her crew reaching out with long oars, some of them lowering coils of rope, all waiting the inevitable shock. When it came, our vessel made a yawning gap in the stranger's bow. She trembled, rocked backward and separated from us. A man climbed on the bowsprit, where he could see the break, and shouted something to the man holding the ratlines. Then there was an order, some of the crew rushing one way and others another. Meanwhile the ship and crew grew fainter as they drifted away from us. The last act I witnessed was four men dragging a sail forward, which I presumed they were intending to lower over the hole that had been stove in her bow. Then all faded into nothingness, and there was left only the fog. It seemed to me that the vessel had come from and returned to the echoless shore.

Before being relieved I fell asleep again and was awakened by the relief watch. I expected him to speak of the shock, but he did not, and I went below and turned in without mentioning the subject. Nor did any one of the ship's company speak of it the next day, but they were all very much fatigued and doubtless slept too soundly to feel it.

When we got home, I hunted everywhere for some account of a ship called Kronprinz Friedrich, but could find nothing. Some years later I shipped for a voyage to Bremen and while there obtained leave to go to Berlin, where I searched the marine records. I found that in 17—a vessel named for the crown prince of Prussia, afterward Frederick the Great, had sailed for Greenland and had never after been heard from.

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow—Praise God! Nothing else would do. Praise God and bless the bells—the bells, the bells ring out and out—Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!"

The man fell on his knees as the bells ceased, and from that dazing room there went up a prayer—one of the rare prayers that are poured forth from a joyful heart and go straight to heaven. And the bells of St. Mark's had saved a soul.

No Disappointment.

"Isn't your new house taking longer to build than you expected?"

"Oh, no. You can't imagine how

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Castor Oil*, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Castor Oil

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Nearly everybody reads
The Sun regularly.
Do you?



Try it.
Only 10c a week.
The best paper in Paducah.

BURLINGTON ROUTE SEE THE WEST

In Its 1902 Prosperity.

There is no better or more economical way to make the journey to California than to join the Burlington's personally conducted excursions in through tourist sleepers which leave St. Louis every Wednesday night at 9:00 o'clock.

All classes of tickets are honored, and a through double berth to Los Angeles or Frisco from St. Louis costs but \$6.00. The conductor who is in charge for the entire journey, is a Burlington employee selected for this special duty. He meets you at the depot, cares for the baggage, handles the transportation en route, in fact, it must be apparent how desirable such a conductor would be.

The route of these excursions is the "all-year route" across the continent—via Denver, Colorado Springs, through scenic Colorado and Utah by day light, including Pike's Peak, Royal Gorge, Leadville, Glenwood, Salt Lake and the new Southern Pacific scenic coast line from 'Frisco to Santa Barbara and Los Angeles.

We publish handsomely illustrated folders descriptive of these excursions, also a new list of California resorts, hotels and stopping places.

An or all of these will be mailed free on request, and we invite you to describe to us your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost and the best of all that goes to make up the most interesting route over the western half of the continent.

CHAS. E. MICHEL, L. W. WAKELEY,
Traveling Passenger Agent. General Passenger Agent.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

CITY TRANSFER CO.

C. L. VAN METER, Manager.

ALL KINDS OF FREIGHTS MOVING AND REMOVING.

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Architect & Superintendent.

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Colorado,
Michigan, Canada,
The Adirondacks,
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Or the

Sea Coast of New England,
Best reached by the

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as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on
Agents "Big Four Route," or address
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CINCINNATI, O.

S. J. GATES, Gen'l Agt.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

CHEAP SETTLERS' RATES TO THE FAR WEST AND NORTHWEST.

The Burlington Route will renew the
cheap one-way Settlers' rates every day
of September and October, 1902, to Montana,
Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California,
such as \$30.00 from St. Louis,

\$33.00 from Chicago, and \$25.00 from
Missouri River points, to California,
Portland and Puget Sound territory;

with correspondingly low rates to Spokane
District and the Butte-Helena District.

The Burlington Route and its connections
best reach the entire West and Northwest country. It is the main traveled road through the West. The map shows.

CHEAP ROUND TRIP TOURIST RATES TO COLORADO—UTAH.

During certain periods of August and
September the Burlington will make such remarkably low first-class round
trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and
Pueblo as \$21.00 from St. Louis, \$15.00 from
the Missouri River and \$25.00 from Chicago, good all summer;
at other periods only one fare plus \$2.00.
Ask nearest ticket agent for details.

COOL MINNESOTA.

Very low tourist rates to Minnesota
points daily, until September 15th.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

First and third Tuesdays of August,
September and October to many sections
of the West and Northwest.

Round trip tickets with 21 days' limit.
Consult your nearest ticket agent or
write us of your proposed trip and let us
advise you the least cost, send you our
publications and otherwise assist you.

F. M. RUGG, L. W. WAKELEY,
T. F. A. 604 Pine St., Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. LOUIS, MO.
C. M. LEVEY, General Manager,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

RYMAN LINE. NASHVILLE AND PADUCAH PACKET.



Str. H. W. Buttöff.

Leaves Paducah for Clarksville every Monday, 12 m.

Leaves Paducah for Nashville every Wednesday, 12 m.

Leaves Clarksville every Tuesday noon for Paducah.

Leaves Nashville every Saturday noon for Paducah.

For freight or passage apply on board or to Given Fowler, Agt. J. S. Tyner, W. A. Bishop, Master. Clerk.

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY.

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River every Wednesday at 1 p.m.

LOUIS PELL, Master.

EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.

TRY OUR IMPORTED

Black and Black' and Green

MIXED TEAS

65c and 75c a pound.

BEST TEA ON EARTH

CHINESE LAUNDRY

[Work Guaranteed]

OUR SPECIALTY

HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINIS ON COLLARS AND CUFFS.

No. 102 Broadway

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

"When I went on, I knew about half of my first scene, which was the longest one I had in the play. But I didn't care. I'd always been troubled with stage fright more or less, but not this time—not a fright. When I forgot, I waited calmly for the prompter, who was off left, having a fit. By and by I had to go across right and sit down by a table. I knew I couldn't hear the prompter there, so I walked over and got the table and dragged it clear across the stage, and the audience applauded because I did it so naturally."

"Then I went crazy, and what happened afterward I scarcely know. But when I came off after the thrilling climax of the scene I fell into the leading lady's arms, and she hugged me up tight. She said: 'You never played so well as that before. You were like Julia Marlowe.' And she kissed me on both cheeks. Julia Marlowe was my idol then, and I cried with heavenly joy on the leading lady's neck. That's all true, just as it happened, Brenda, and I never had stage fright afterward."

"Poor little Elsie!" said Brenda, kissing her. "It was a hard school where you were taught."

"It was," said Elsie. "Yet I think I wouldn't have amounted to much anyway. How could any mortal man fail to see the difference between you and me?"

"My child," said Brenda, "no man can. Why, the brass knobs on the posts of this bed know the difference between you and me—the vital, essential difference. They love you in their little brass hearts. Everybody loves you. Dr. Kendall, for cold blooded sawyer of bones who could amputate my head without a trace of emotion, takes your hand with the eternal reverence of man for woman, and when he gives you pain I can see his own heart shrink. But he treats me as if I were a gentleman whom he had met at the club."

Elsie opened her eyes so wide that they seemed to light the room as she stared at Brenda, whose cheeks were flushed by her unusual earnestness.

"I am glad to hear you speak like that," she said.

Brenda rose and walked across to the window. Then she returned to the bed and took Elsie's hand.

"I am going to open my heart to you," she said. "It was not because Clarence Alden preferred you to me that I lost my self control that last day. I cared nothing for you, despised you; I admitted no comparison. It was because, though the intensity of his own nature for a time deceived him, he never really loved me at all. Nobody ever loved me. I am called good looking, even a beauty, in the society columns of the papers, and I am so rich that I have attracted many men. But not one of them was able to present even a creditable counterfeit of love (though some of them could counterfeit almost anything else, from good breeding to the national currency) until Mr. Alden entered the lists. That's hardly fair to him; he was sincere, but mistaken."

"Yet I didn't have at all the feeling that I have now," she continued. "It was only that last day that I became enraged, mostly at myself. It is since I have come here, since I have known you, the most womanly of God's creatures, that I have had some true comprehension of my own lack, some honest sorrow for it."

"Only since you have been here," said Elsie. "How remarkable! But, Brenda, it is sweet of you to talk this way to me, and I am so glad, so very glad! How long have you known Dr. Kendall?"

"What a queer question!" said Brenda. "About two years, but we haven't met a dozen times. By the way, he is going to be married."

"He is going to be married!" exclaimed Elsie. "To whom?"

"I don't know," Brenda replied. "From something he said the other day, I judge there's a difficulty. I don't know the lady's name."

"Well," said Elsie, letting her head sink back on the pillow as one relieved, "you will when it happens."

"If you mean that he cares anything for me, you are quite mistaken," said Brenda. "His manner when he is in this room should show that. I am nothing—a piece of furniture. Do you know, it has inspired me with something like jealousy—jealousy merely of the difference between you and me, which is the theme we started with."

"I'll show you what Dr. Kendall thinks of that difference," said Elsie. "Wait till he comes in here again. I'll suggest that you're going away, and then you watch him. He'll know that I'm going to stay till I'm carted away. But watch him."

"You must not do it," said Brenda. But Elsie insisted that she should, and they were still having a cheerful little quarrel about it when they were interrupted by Kendall's familiar rap.

The doctor entered, looking very serious, but his brow cleared at the sight of Elsie.

"Upon my word," he said, approaching the bed, "you are the miracle of our species."

"I am so well," replied Elsie, "that Brenda is thinking of deserting me."

Kendall had been holding Elsie's

hand. He dropped it and slowly straightened his tall figure till he stood erect. The dead white mice seemed to be dancing before his eyes.

"You can't mean it," he said, and his face was bluish gray as he thought of the certain inference that Elmendorf would draw from Brenda's departure at this time. "Brenda"—he began, "I truly beg your pardon!"

"That is my name," she said, "and I shall always answer when you speak it."

"I thank you from my heart," said Brenda. "And—Brenda, you mustn't go now. I can't explain. I was taken unaware and may have said too much already. Upon my soul, I don't know what I have said. But don't leave us."

In his excitement his voice broke in a queer little sob.

"I had no idea," said Brenda, "that my presence was so important."

"I can't think of anything earthly that is more important than your presence here," he said, with such impressive earnestness as would have carried conviction to any woman's heart.

"This must seem strange to you, this sudden outburst, but I am nervous, overstrained. You must pardon me. I cannot tell you all I mean!"

"Go on," said Elsie. "Don't mind me."

And she put her fingers into her ears.

Then for the first time Kendall comprehended the preposterous construction of which his words were susceptible. His face suddenly blazed with color.

"We—we really need you," he stammered, "both of us. Tell me that you will stay."

"I had no intention of going," said Brenda in a strange and stifled voice.

"It was only Elsie's joke."

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed Kendall, and he took both of Brenda's hands. "I

have your promise!" said he.

can't be sure of what you think I mean, but—and he threw back his head with a fine, strong air—"whatever it is, I mean it from the bottom of my soul!"

He still held her hands, but not at all in the society fashion which Brenda had recently deprecated.

"I have your promise?" said he.

"I can't be sure of what you mean," she answered, smiling, "but whatever it is you have it!"

They looked straight into each other's eyes for a moment. Then they laughed together like happy children. Kendall's hands closed more tightly upon hers. He released them gently and inclined his head as he turned and left the room.

"Well, considering that that was only a little joke," said Elsie, "I don't think I ever saw so much for the money."

"What could the man have meant?" exclaimed Brenda.

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CHAPTER XVII

THE RUNAWAY.

BRENDA sat down by the bed, and she looked very beautiful, a circumstance upon which Elsie did not fail to comment with great satisfaction.

"You will be very happy," she said. And then she heaved a little sigh, presumably for herself.

"My dear child," replied Brenda, "this is altogether too sudden and incomprehensible to suit a conventional person like myself. This weird flirtation of the madhouse which Dr. Kendall and I seem to have begun in a manner shamelessly public may be only the temporary aberration of our minds and have nothing to do with our hearts. I hope it will strike in; I do most devoutly. Then you and Clarence could arrange your agreeable romance without remorse!"

"That is ended," said Elsie. "In fact, it never began. Brenda, you opened your heart to me; let me open mine to you. I want some one in the world, some one whom I care for, to know the whole truth."

"Are you sure you really wish to trust me with this confidence?" asked Brenda earnestly. "You do not really

know me. Your mother may soon be with you."

"I would never tell my mother," said Elsie sadly. "She has had trouble enough. As for trusting you, knowing you—why, it seems to me that we have been here together since the dawn of recorded history and you were my friend the first minute. I'm afraid you may not care to be after you have heard the story, but I don't want to hold you by false pretenses. So hear me, Brenda."

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Brenda was silent. She was saying to herself: "I am afraid. My heart is trembling for this girl."

"It doesn't matter when, it doesn't matter where," continued Elsie, "but when and where fate pleased I met a man who took a great liking to me. I know little now, and I knew far less then, though it wasn't so long ago. He was an educated man, and I was not an educated girl. And I wished that I was. We met in a merry party, and I expected him to talk frivolously. He didn't. His conversation was very improving. Oh, he took a deep interest in my mind."

"What idiots girls are! Why, this man read me like a book. He saw that I was full of yellow covered ambitions and ten cent aspirations. He had probably seen a great many girls equally deserving of encouragement. I thought he was splendid. I put my hand in his and prepared to ascend the hill of learning."

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"The gentleman in question had no soul," said Elsie. "I think he will be spared all punishment hereafter, as the brutes are. Let us proceed, Brenda, dear. The remainder of the story is not long. We took the 11 o'clock train and reached Philadelphia in time for luncheon. Our marriage was to be kept secret for awhile, and there seemed to be some slight objection to the public dining room of the hotel where our hansom set us down. However, we lunched there quite hastily, for I had no appetite. Then we re-entered the hansom and went to look for a minister. We had remarkable difficulty in finding one, considering that Philadelphia is a large city full of churches, but we finally succeeded. Then it appeared that we had neglected to comply with certain formalities, but the clergyman was able to rectify the matter, and so we were married pitifully, as I see it now, with stupid old servants and a chance laborer who happened to be at work in the house as our witnesses."

"When we got back to the hotel, it was 6 o'clock, and I was nearly famished. We hurried right into the dining room, and my husband ordered a great spread, with champagne, for our miserable celebration, and now I will tell you the unromantic part. In the midst of that dinner, and while I fainted, he brought me a large book. I forgot what it was about. The next day he took me out to dinner, and I remember that he gave me some very shrewd and helpful criticism about my work. Then I didn't see him for two whole days, and I began to miss him very much. At that time I was lonely. My girl friends in the profession were all out of town, and some of the men in the company who wished to be kind to me were rough in their ways—not at all like the cultured gentleman whose acquaintance I had been so fortunate as to make."

"But didn't you ask about him?" said Brenda. " Didn't you find out how he stood socially?"

Elsie laughed.

"How was I to find out any of those things?" she said. "The world is a big place, in the midst of which is society as you know it, a little mutual insurance company for the purpose of protecting its members, especially the younger ones, against accidents. I only knew that I liked this man and that he seemed to be a true friend to me. What other guide was I to have except my own beautiful ignorance?"

The World's Playground

Colorado,
Michigan, Canada,
The Adirondacks,
St. Lawrence River,
White Mountains,
Or the
Sea Coast of New England,
Best reached by the

"Big Four"

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. DEPPE,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. Ass't G. P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O.

S. J. GATES, Gen'l Agt.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

CHEAP SETTLERS' RATES TO THE FAR WEST AND NORTHWEST.

The Burlington Route will renew the cheap one-way Settlers' rates every day of September and October, 1902, to Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California, such as \$30.00 from St. Louis, \$33.00 from Chicago, and \$25.00 from Missouri River points, to California, Portland and Puget Sound territory, with correspondingly low rates to Spokane District and the Butte-Helena District.

The Burlington Route and its connections best reach the entire West and Northwest country. It is the main traveled road through the West. The map shows.

CHEAP ROUND TRIP TOURIST RATES TO COLORADO—UTAH.

During certain periods of August and September the Burlington will make such remarkably low first-class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo as \$21.00 from St. Louis, \$15.00 from the Missouri River and \$25.00 from Chicago, good all summer; at other periods only one fare plus \$2.00. Ask nearest ticket agent for details.

COOL MINNESOTA.

Very low tourist rates to Minnesota points daily, until September 15th.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

First and third Tuesdays of August, September and October to many sections of the West and Northwest.

Round trip tickets with 21 days' limit. Consult your nearest ticket agent or write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you our publications and otherwise assist you.

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T. F. A., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. LOUIS, MO.
C. M. LEVY, General Manager.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

RYMAN LINE. NASHVILLE AND PADUCAH PACKET.



Str. H. W. Buttress.

Leaves Paducah for Clarksville every Monday, 12 m.

Leaves Paducah for Nashville every Wednesday, 12 m.

Leaves Clarksville every Tuesday noon for Paducah.

Leaves Nashville every Saturday noon for Paducah.

For freight or passage apply on board or to Given Fowler, Agt.

J. S. Tyner, W. A. Bishop, Master.

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY.

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River every Wednesday at 4 p.m.

LOUIS PELL, Master.

HUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.

TRY OUR IMPORTED Black and Black and Green MIXED TEAS

65c and 75c a pound.

BEST TEA ON EARTH

[Work Guaranteed]

OUR SPECIALTY

HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINES ON
COLLARS AND CUFFS.

No. 102 Broadway

CHINESE LAUNDRY

[Work Guaranteed]

OUR SPECIALTY

HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINES ON
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EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

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"I would never tell my mother," said Elsie sadly. "She has had trouble enough. As for trusting you, knowing you—why, it seems to me that we have been here together since the dawn of recorded history and you were my friend the first minute. I'm afraid you may not care to be after you have heard the story, but I don't want to hold you by false pretenses. So hear me, Brenda."

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"We—we really need you," he stammered, "both of us. Tell me that you will stay."

"I had no intention of going," said Brenda in a strange and stiffed voice. "It was only Elsie's joke."

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed Kendall, and he took both of Brenda's hands. "I

hand. He dropped it and slowly straightened his tall figure till he stood erect. The dead white mice seemed to be dancing before his eyes.

"You can't mean it," he said, and his face was bluish gray as he thought of the certain inference that Elmendorf would draw from Brenda's departure at this time. "Brenda—" he began, "I truly beg your pardon!"

"That is my name," she said, "and I shall always answer when you speak it."

"I thank you from my heart," said Elsie. "And—Brenda, you mustn't go now. I can't explain. I was taken unaware and may have said too much already. Upon my soul, I don't know what I have said. But don't leave us now!"

In his excitement his voice broke in a queer little sob.

"I had no idea," said Brenda, "that my presence was so important."

"I can't think of anything earthly that is more important than your presence here," he said, with such impressive earnestness as would have carried conviction to any woman's heart.

"This must seem strange to you, this sudden outburst, but I am nervous overstrained. You must pardon me. I cannot tell you all I mean."

"Go on," said Elsie. "Don't mind me."

And she put her fingers into her ears. Then for the first time Kendall comprehended the preposterous construction of which his words were susceptible. His face suddenly blazed with color.

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"I have your promise!" said he. "can't be sure of what you think I mean, but—and he threw back his head with a fine, strong air—"whatever it is, I mean it from the bottom of my soul!"

He still held her hands, but not at all in the society fashion which Brenda had recently deprecated.

"I have your promise?" said he.

"I can't be sure of what you mean," she answered, smiling, "but whatever it is you have it!"

They looked straight into each other's eyes for a moment. Then they laughed together like happy children. Kendall's hands closed more tightly upon hers. He released them gently and inclined his head as he turned and left the room.

"Well, considering that that was only a little joke," said Elsie, "I don't think I ever saw so much for the money."

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"He probably meant," said Elsie, "that you were nothing more to him than a gentleman whom he had met at the club."

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"I don't know the story yet," she said, "but you have portrayed a thorough scoundrel. And you have also shown me a trusting and true hearted girl who went to be married with an innocent heart. Blessed heaven! Think of a man for whom a young and pure girl will go out into the world like that, as if to walk in the fields! Should not every fiber of his soul be thrilled to loyalty for all his life?"

"The gentleman in question had no soul," said Elsie. "I think he will be spared all punishment hereafter, as the brutes are. Let us proceed, Brenda, dear. The remainder of the story is not long. We took the 11 o'clock train and reached Philadelphia, in time for luncheon. Our marriage was to be kept secret for awhile, and there seemed to be some slight objection to the public dining room of the hotel where our hansom set us down. However, we lunched there quite hastily, for I had no appetite. Then we re-entered the hansom and went to look for a minister. We had remarkable difficulty in finding one, considering that Philadelphia is a large city full of churches, but we finally succeeded. Then it appeared that we had neglected to comply with certain formalities, but the clergyman was able to rectify the matter, and so we were married fitfully, as I see it now, with stupid old servants and a chance laborer who happened to be at work in the house as our witnesses.

"When we got back to the hotel, it was 6 o'clock, and I was nearly famished. We hurried right into the dining room, and my husband ordered a great spread, with champagne, for our miserable celebration, and now I will tell you the unromantic part. In the midst of that dinner, and while I fainted that I was eating with a splendid appetite, I was suddenly seized with the most awful pain that ever devastated my poor little stomach. Yes, Brenda, it was a regular, terrible stomach ache—just pain, without a bit of nausea. I felt as if some one had my stomach in his hand—a hand about the size of Captain Neale's—and was crushing it to pieces.

"My husband said he guessed it would soon pass away, but it didn't, and so he left his dinner and ran out to a drug store to get me something to take. When he came back, I took it, and I didn't feel any worse, because that wasn't possible, but I certainly felt no better. In a few minutes I began to realize that I was going out of my wits. I talked insanely and saw things that weren't there. The next thing I knew we were riding up in an elevator, and it seemed to go up for a week. Then there was a woman leading me along a hall and into a room, and she began to take off my clothes in the bedroom of a little suit. I stared at her and asked her who she was.

"I'm the assistant housekeeper," she said. "I belong to the hotel."

"As if she had been a piece of furniture. Then I asked where my husband was, and she said he had gone out for a doctor. So she made me lie down. Probably I seemed to be there on that bed, but in reality—my own reality—I was playing in that old barn-storming company and studying, studying, studying, long on parts that were always changing, but sometimes I was a little girl again in a town way out in Michigan, running through the streets, with my long legs flying and my heels touching the back of my head, as my mother used to say. I stole the neighbors' flowers in the screened June evenings and staid out under the little whispering stars till my mother came, weeping with anxiety, to bring me home. And, strangely enough, right in the midst of it all there stood the doctor, a tall, gaunt young man, asking me how I felt. But where was my husband?

"He has not got back," said the woman. "I was afraid to wait any longer, so I got this gentleman, who is a New York doctor stopping in the hotel."

"Then I felt something sharp prick my arm and afterward the pain was easier, and my mind suddenly became as clear as it is now. I heard the doctor say that I would be all right when I had some sleep, and then my husband appeared, looking in between the curtains that hung by the bedroom door. It seems that he had not brought a doctor, but had left word for one to come."

"Well, Brenda, let's be fair. I wanted to marry the man. I persuaded myself that I was in love with him. I wasn't. I can see that now. I wasn't within a million miles of loving him, but I was ready to be loved. Brenda; that's the truth about it. My heart was full of tenderness, and I saw the whole world rose tinted in the light of the dawn of love. That's poetical. But wait a minute. I am coming to something very unromantic. I wrote this story, Brenda—wrote it all down for a great heart thrilling novel—and then had sense enough to burn it. But that helps me to tell it straight, and you'll catch fine phrases now and then, but you won't laugh at me."

"Well, Brenda, we were engaged, of course. My fiance presented me with a diamond ring, and diamonds are my soul's delight. After I got this one I used to keep a little light burning in my room at night so that I might see it sparkle if I happened to be wakeful. I subsequently learned that there was a financial irregularity involved in the obtaining of the

THE KENTUCKY

Management of James E. English.



Beginning Monday, Dec. 1

All week long except Tuesday

Daily Bargain Matinees 10c

Except Saturday 10 and 20c

The Best One of Them All

Decker and Veronee present

THE LILLIAN MORTIMER COMPANY

in a series of standard dramatic productions

Ladies will be admitted free Monday night when accompanied by the holder of a 30 cent ticket if secured before 5 p.m.

If this attraction pleases you tell your friends; if it don't tell me. Yours merrily, Lillian Mortimer.

Monday Night A Gambler's Sweetheart.
Wednesday Matinee The Princess of Patches.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT,
Miss Mortimer's dramatization of the historical romance,
"Mistress Nell," entitled.

In the Castle of the King.

Thursday Matinee The Little Minister.

Thursday Night The Ironmaster.

Friday Matinee Nick Carter—Detective.

FRIDAY NIGHT,
Miss Mortimer's adaptation of Marie Corelli's famous novel,
"Wormwood," entitled.

The Curse of Paris.

Saturday Matinee To be announced later.

Saturday Night Miss Mortimer's thrilling melodrama

In the Shadow of the Gallows.

25 Capable Players 25

A Carload of Special Scenery.

ALL FOR 10, 20 and 30c.

J. E. COULSON,
...Plumbing...

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Phone 133.

529 Broadway.

MAKES NO REDUCTION

East Tennessee Telephone Company
Has Nothing to Propose.

Its Service Justifies the Rates, it Declares—Answer to the Merchants and Professional Men.

JOINT COMMITTEE TO MEET

Manager A. L. Joynes, of the East Telephone company, today received from his company instructions relative to the requests made recently of a joint committee representing the merchants and professional men of Paducah for rates to be considered with those submitted by the People's Independent Telephone company. In pursuance of the reply of the company, Mr. Joynes today addresses a letter to the members of the committee, which was turned over to Mr. Will E. Cochran and will be submitted by him to the joint committee at a meeting to be held as soon as he can call the members together.

The Independent Telephone company made its proposition at the first meeting, but it has not been made public.

The East Tennessee company by its reply received today, refuses to make any proposition. It offers the present rate, and virtually says that while the rate in the future may be lower, according to circumstances, at present it will remain the same. It does no desire to commit itself on the question of rates.

The letter says further that the present schedule was made in Paducah a few years ago, in deference to the wishes of the Commercial club, the latter representing that it did not desire to have another company, and that if the East Tennessee company would make the rate they desired, it would by the end of the talked of opposition.

The company made the reduction, and claims that it has not made any money in Paducah since. It alleges that it has furnished its subscribers with all the latest improvements, kept its plant modern and up-to-date in every respect, adopting every new invention and adding every improved apparatus that would better the service. All these, coupled to the increase in expenses by extension of line, the constant addition of new subscribers, and the destructive sleet storm last February, prompts the company to decline to consider a reduction.

Manager Joynes said in regard to the company's reply that it spoke for itself. That he knew nothing of any other rate that might be offered by any other company, but that his company gives a complete service in the county and city for its present rate, and will continue to do so, and that there is no reason it should lower its rates to meet any schedule that might be made by another company that has nothing to offer at present. He said that there is no telling what rates may be later, as his company can meet any rate, and people should not bind themselves to any service that is at present as un-



\$10
BUYS A GOOD
OVERCOAT...

You can choose from Men's Overcoats in blue, black, or brown Kerseys--long or medium lengths, or the new all-wool Oxfords or green mixed cheviots. These Overcoats are the exact duplicates of the finest coats. They're cut and made in the same style. One whole floor is devoted to Men's Overcoats, and you can find style in any price you want to pay, and it will pay you to come here.

WALLERSTEIN'S
THIRD AND BROADWAY

EAST TENNESSEE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

(INCORPORATED)

Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this great section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipments and facilities unsurpassed.

JAMES E. CALDWELL,
President & Gen'l Manager.

J. W. HUNTER, JR.,
Sec'y & Tres.

certain as it may prove unsatisfactory. The joint committee will probably be called to meet some time next week, unless it meets Saturday. It is probable that nothing will at present be done, as the associations represented by the committee will have to use the most complete service, and there is only one service here at present

BROTHERS EXPECTED

THREE OF THEM WANT TO GO
ON YOUNG MAN'S BOND.

It is understood that three brothers of B. H. Cobb of Graves county will arrive today to give bond for the young man, who is in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury on two charges of obtaining money by false pretenses.

His bond is \$300 in each case, and it is understood they will give it and secure his release. It is claimed by his friends that he has done nothing wrong, and was really in the employ of the house, but the house denies this, it seems.

Captain Henry Bailey has located the man and child that are wanted in Jackson, Tenn., the man for kidnapping the child, at Golconda. He got on a shanty boat here and went up the river by means of a sail. His name is Westbrook and he will be held by the Golconda authorities.

To the Ladies

As an inducement to women to try the Dorothy Dodd Shoe and to tell their experience with them in order that others may be induced to become wearers, I have succeeded in persuading the Dorothy Dodd Shoe Co. to offer

\$4,000 in Cash Prizes

for the forty-three women who give the best reasons why the Dorothy Dodd Shoe is superior to all others.

George Rock

has the exclusive agency for my shoes and they will be pleased to give you full particulars as to the prizes.

Sincerely,

Dorothy Dodd
TRADE MARK

We carry a complete line of rubber boots and shoes.

George Rock.

Advertise in THE SUN if
you want best results.

2½ Tons will heat your home comfortably with a FAVORITE HEATER.

Even if hard coal costs \$10 per ton it would be cheaper for you in the Favorite Base Burner than \$6 coal in other makes. This is a positive fact and Scott, the stove dealer, will prove it to you or refund your money. It beats using soft coal at any price.

It beats using gas and we all know about using gas in zero weather.

All people have been more or less worried on the fuel subject. The Favorite Base Burner will positively settle your worry in the most satisfactory and economical way.

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BIG WHITE STORE. BROADWAY.

SELECT WINES
For medicinal and household purposes at SLEETH'S Drug Store
5TH AND BROADWAY PHONE 208